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PUBLISHER and PROPRIETOR.
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Apply to Mrs. L. K ROBY.

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And Yellowwashing done to order. No dropping on the floor. Orders left at French's Store.
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POETRY.

The Two Roses.

Softly stepped she over the lawn,
In vesture light and free:
A fluttering angel might have drawn
Her half from heaven in a glory-dawn,
And her voice near privacy.
Then up she rose on her tiny tip-toes,
And reached and reached from the bough;
"You are tall and proud, my dainty Rose!
But I have you now," said she.

Oh, so lightly over the lawn,
Step for step went he:
Thinking how, from his hiding-place,
The war of Roses in her face,
Dear Love would laugh to see!
Two arms suddenly round her he throws,
Two mouths turning one way, close;
"You are tall and proud, my dainty Rose!
But I have you now," said he.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Brussels Lace.

"Yes, that was an exciting day," declared Lennox, "the events of which I shall never forget as long as I live. I fully expected a disastrous ending to the journey, but it has proved to be the beginning of a happy, golden future for me. No wonder I pinch myself sometimes to see if I am dreaming!"

"You are a lucky dog! Tell us how it all came about."

"Have another cigar, Jack. And you, Teddy, take that easy chair. Make yourselves comfortable, and I will tell you the whole story."

"I had been moping about in Brussels for a month or more, in low spirits, short of money, and wanting in courage. The art academy had refused admission to my 'Desdemona' my masterpiece, dashing my proud hopes to the ground, and leaving me in despairing doubt as to my next move. At this low ebb of my affairs Rushbrook's letter came; I have it in my pocket at this moment, and will read it to shorten my explanation."

DEAR LENNOX:—Old Morton and his daughter wish to cross the Channel in a few days, and need some one to look after them on the way. "Who in the world is old Morton? And why can't he take care of himself?" I hear you mentally ejaculate; but when I mention that the daughter is Elaine Morton, the raved-over beauty at Cannes this season, you will be more interested. The father is rather a weak-minded old party, knows no language save his native British, and gets flustered on a journey. Though he would never acknowledge it, he really needs some one to conduct him and his daughter through the heathenish regions lying between Frankfort and the seaboard. I mentioned casually that an English friend of mine in Brussels—naming you, of course—was on the eve of departure for London by the route that he, Mr. Morton, had chosen. The old fellow seized upon the suggestion—rather to my surprise, as he is a trifle crusty and full of whims—and asked if my friend would join him on the journey. I declared unhesitatingly that nothing would give you greater pleasure; and I told the old gentleman that you were to be found at the Hotel de France. Don't let this chance slip, my boy. Guide these helpless ones on their dangerous pilgrimage, give them an idea of what a Chesterfield you are in every day life, together with a hint of what you can accomplish in the studio, and you will win the hearts of both father and daughter. Perhaps Miss Morton would sit to you for her portrait, and then your fortune would be made. What are the small discomforts and expense of an unexpected trip to London, compared with the lucky possibilities it embraces? Be at the Hotel de France by 11 o'clock to-morrow. Luck is smiling upon you; and you will, I am sure, make the best of your opportunities.

Yours devotedly,
FRANK RUSHBROOK.

"Had I wished to decline this office of cicerone, Rushbrook left me but a very small loop-hole for escape. Fortunately the idea pleased me, and I repaired to the Hotel de France at the appointed hour."

"I was ushered into the presence of Mr. Morton and his daughter, and, though I was prepared to behold something a little less than divinity, my expectations fell far short of the reality. In all the rosebud garden of girls I did not believe such a lovely flower blossomed as Elaine Morton. Her pure profile, her hair so silky soft, her bewitching brown eyes and perfect figure are beyond description."

"Miss Morton was slightly fatigued and so, for her sake, we decided to rest a little in Brussels before resuming the journey to London. My new acquaintance seemed amicably disposed toward me—Rushbrook must have drawn the 'long bow' when recommending me to their favor—and together we visited the various points of interest in the city, I in the seventh heaven of delight at being allowed to walk the streets and sit upon the shabby cushions of a cab with Elaine Morton. She was fascinating and pleasing in manner as in looks; and my fate was that of almost every man who had five minutes *tete-a-tete* with her—I fell desperately in love. Of course I did not expect her to return my adoration—why should she? But there was at times a something in her smile and glance which I dared to hope was not bestowed upon her other slaves."

"Naturally enough my companions took it for granted that I knew Brussels like a book, and they turned to me for all manner of information concerning the 'lions' of the place. Actually I had been so depressed and out of sorts in the Belgian capitol that my knowledge of the city was very scant. I did not like to confess this ignorance, and I frequently found myself in awkward predicaments, from which I weakly extricated myself at the expense of truth. It was easy enough to humbug the old gentleman; but I had a suspicion that Miss Elaine did not share her father's trust in my statements, and the thought was torture."

"As Elaine and I were sauntering alone one day along the Rue de la Madelaine, looking into the very attractive shop windows, my fair companion suddenly said to me—"

"I shall never know another moments happiness without—"

"Without what?" I asked breathlessly, wondering if it were in my power to grant her very ardent wish.

"Five yards of that lace!"

"Oh, yes—that piece with red and blue scallops! It is beautiful.!"

"No, indeed—not that coarse hideous stuff fit only for kitchen curtains! I mean those festoons of lovely creamy white. The design is forget-me-nots and roses—every stitch done by hand. You see it looks like the most delicate frost picture."

"I had never seen a design in roses and forget-me-nots executed by Jack Frost; but I agreed with her without hesitation. Who would not have done so in my place?"

"It will cost a good deal" she continued, "and papa may demur; but I must have it."

"I longed to rush in and buy for her every flimsy rag of lace that the world could produce, and, besides I had very little money. I contented myself with saying—

"I am sure your father would adopt every means in his power to gratify you"—with deep meaning in my tone.

"Papa is very good," she said, with an upward glance, half shy, half amused; "but the best men grumble sometimes. I hesitate only because if I buy this lace I shall have to pay duty on it at the frontier. I dislike paying duty—it seems such a foolish imposition—and still I want that lace very much. I have an idea. I will buy the quantity I need and smuggle it. That will be such fun!"

"I beg of you Miss Morton, to do nothing of the kind. You would expose yourself to a very uncomfortable encounter with the custom house officials, and the affair might be anything but a joke."

"I was not in the least horrified at her suggestion, for I had frequently noticed in the fair sex a warped morality upon this subject of smuggling, when upon other points the standard of right and wrong fell little short of the angelic.

"I have been told that there is no difficulty at all in smuggling; one has only to look innocent, and one is allowed to pass unquestioned."

"I can assure you of the contrary; very awkward scenes often occur," I said, drawing a little on my imagination to dissuade her from an unwise act.

"Whom am I to believe—my friends, whom I never found in the wrong, or you, who deluded poor innocent papa about those pictures in the Palais de Justice this morning?"

"I winced, for I had coolly manufactured an account of those unlucky paintings, and had seen Miss Morton consulting the guide book afterwards with considerable perplexity on her pretty face."

"How is any one to find out if I have five yards of that lace hidden about my dress?" she said, returning to the all-engrossing subject.

"There is in most custom house stations a private room presided over by a grim female who has a right to search all the mysterious pockets of any lady who attracts suspicion."

"But I am not a suspicious looking character!"

"True; but you might be subject to the search all the same."

"Then I suppose I must give up my lace?"

"I advise you to abandon the idea of smuggling it."

"With a sigh my companion turned away from the tempting window, and we retraced our steps to the hotel, I believing the question of the lace definitely settled. An hour later we took possession of a first-class coupe en route for Calais.

"Fatigue kept my companions silent for a time, during which I—between admiring glances at the beautiful long lashes on Miss Morton's apple blossom cheeks—fell to meditating upon a very distressing subject which the events of the past few days had temporarily banished from my mind. I was in debt; the cost of a frame for my 'Desdemona' and other items had amounted to the sum of twenty-five pounds, which I should manage to release you."

In haste, DERWENT."

"I was in a terrible predicament indeed—liable at any moment to be dragged away for a paltry debt under the very eyes of my enchantress. I should be disgraced and discarded forever, for I had not ten pounds in my purse; and to borrow of Mr. Morton on so short an acquiontance would be scarce less disgraceful than what I dreaded. How the ominous letter found its way into my hands I could not tell, nor did I care; I was too tortured with anxiety as to what the next moment might bring forth.

"It never rains but it pours, and one wave of consternation after another began to engulf me. As I stood wondering whether I should ignominiously take to flight or await my fate, Mr. Morton, hatless, with a face as white as chalk and nervously twitching hands, hurried toward me.

"Oh, Mr. Lennox," he cried, "thank goodness I have found you at last! Such a dreadful scene is occurring! My daughter Elaine—the foolish child!—had some lace hidden about her dress. They have found it, and I can't understand much of their clatter, but I think they mean to arrest us all. Do, pray, sir, come and speak a word for us; they must surely know we are people of position. Why, [illegible] ingenious, and, leaving the old gentleman with his sentence unfinished, I flew in search of Elaine. As I rushed into the office what a tableau met my gaze—Elaine in a fit of hysterical sobbing, a stern-visaged woman regarding her disdainfully, one or two officials talking and gesticulating with much eagerness, and on the table a long piece of lace as fine as gossamer!

"I took in the situation at a glance. In spite of my warnings Elaine had bought that ill-fated lace—she told me afterward that she had sent the chamber-maid out for it at the last moment—and had hidden it in her dress; and I, in my eagerness to make a good impression, had brought all this suffering and disgrace upon the beautiful sobbing darling. How I hated myself for such folly!

Fortunately she did not know what a villain I was, as she could not understand a word of what the people were saying about her. She clung to me as to her best friend—wretch that I was!—and begged me not to leave her. I had no desire to loosen her clinging arms, and I would have stood rooted to the spot forever like a sturdy oak, had not two men claimed my attention.

"One had a very policeman-like air about him, the other was the official to whom I had hinted that Elaine was a smuggler. How the [illegible] fellow leered as his glance [illegible] me!

He had not witnessed Elaine's rapturous reception of me, and seemed to think us strangers to each other.

"Will you deliver your message first, sir?" this rogue said to the man in policeman's dress.

"After you," the other answered, with a stiff bow.

"It was certainly a ray from my lucky star that warmed the policeman's heart into this little show of politeness, for his delay in speaking proved to be my salvation. The custom-house official drew me aside, and, to my astonishment, pressed a five hundred franc note into my hand.

"The informer in such cases of detected fraud receives half the fine," he said in explanation.

"Think of it, boys! I was the recipient of twenty pounds for telling tales against Elaine Merton!

"I was wondering whether I should cram the bank note down the fellow's throat or tear it into a thousand pieces, when the words of the policeman caused me to abandon both ideas.

"'I have a bill from Monsieur Jahn, of Brussels, against Monsieur Lenox, art student, for twenty-five pounds. Pardon me, but Monsieur Lenox will pay me that sum within one hour or be imprisoned,' said the functionary in brass buttons.

"How I blessed the French tongue that had no more meaning for Elaine's pretty ears than the crackling of thorns! I had five pounds or more in my purse, which, with my ill-gotten gains, would silence the emissary before me. To hesitate was to be lost forever, and I coolly paid over the price of Elaine's misery to the servant of the law, feeling at heart too much of a sneak to be glad that my debt to old Jahn was wiped out.

"Elaine—poor unsuspecting angel—thought that all these men were plotting against her, and that I, through superior diplomacy, had dismissed them. But I will not dwell on the harrowing scene. Mr. Morton paid forty sovereigns for his daughter's whim—he is rich as Crœsus and did not mind the money—thankful at escaping arrest; and we continued our journey, one at least sadder and wiser than he was at its beginning.

"Both Mr. Morton and Elaine seemed to think my eloquence had saved them from going to prison, and I could not convince them to the contrary. Our journey ended, they invited me to their house, and showed me every honor and attention. You know the rest. A week after we landed in London I asked Elaine to be my wife; and with lips, eyes, and arms she gave me her answer, making me as happy as a king forever."

"Do you ever mean to tell her the truth about the Brussels lace?"

"Never, while reason lasts!"

It Overcame Him.

A STORY OF CALIFORNIA'S EARLY DAYS.

A San Francisco paper tells this story:—Before the Hale & Norcross fight came on—this is tradition, almost—there arrived in town a dissipated miner, who had worked in Gould & Curry. He was [illegible] broker's office, and after being told to get out as a tramp, he said he thought a good deal of Hale & Norcross and wanted to invest a trifling sum in it. Two feet, at $175, were bought for him, and he gave the certificate to the broker, saying that he was going down to Mexico prospecting, and he would like to leave it behind to be dealt with as the broker saw fit. He was not heard of for months. Hale & Norcross was up to $12,000 a foot. On morning the broker found the dilapidated miner on his doorstep when he came down to business. The miner rose and said:

"Well, I'm here. I thought I'd come and see you. I s'pose there ain't nothing left o' that Hale & Norcross. I guess you must 'a sold it out, but I'm down and I ain't got a cent. Maybe you'd lend me four bits to get a bit of breakfast?"

The broker looked at him and gave him $5 to go and get a bath and breakfast, and presently he returned.

"Sit down and wait a minute. I will make up your account presently." He left the dilapidated man on the edge of a chair. He came back with a check and sent his clerk down to the bank. The clerk returned with a big bag of gold. The poor devil watched the proceedings with a miserable indifference. The gold was stacked upon the counter.

"Look here. I sold your Hale & Norcross for $25,000, and here is your money."

The miner fell on the floor, and cried like a baby. He could not read or write and had no idea what the market was. He sent a draft of $2,000 to his mother. The broker bought for him $20,000 worth of registered bonds, and gave him $2,400 in coin, which he spent in three days. Two bunco men brought him in drunk and tried to get his bonds, but the broker drove them out, and when the man got sober he came and had the bonds sewed into his clothes and was dispatched East. He has never been heard of since.

Boils, blotches, pimples, and all skin diseases, are quickest cured by cleansing the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

A ROPE ABOUT OUR NECKS. A weak stomach or enfeebled circulation is like a rope about our necks. We are strung up and unstrung alternately till existence becomes unbearable. *Burdock Blood Bitters* will arrest all this misery. *Burdock Blood Bitters* are a boon to the sick. Let us remember that.

Made Him Tired.

Mr. and Mrs. Nettleson are just well enough matched to hold each other's own, as the saying goes, in those little domestic arguments which sometimes arise between the devoted. They agree that fresh air is essential to health, but differ as to the best means of ventilation.

"Now, Mary," said Mr. Nettleson the other night, "what's the use of arguing with me. The medical journals say that the window should be raised from the bottom, about five inches, for instance."

"John, you are wrong. The medical journals say let down the window from the top. I reckon I know anything when I see it."

"A woman beats the world. Why, hang it, don't you know the warm air stays down and that the cold, pure air goes up? Want to let down the window from the top so all the pure air can get out, don't you?"

"Well, I didn't know that a man could be so ignorant. The foul air goes up and the pure air stays down. Want to raise the window to keep the foul air in, don't you?"

"This discussion has gone on long enough," and the determined gentleman raised the window, put a bottle under the sash and went to bed.

"Didn't you leave your clothes on a chair by the window?"

"Yes. Think that they'll keep the air from coming in?"

"No; I was thinking how easy it would be for a thief to reach in and steal them. Did you take out your watch?"

"No."

"Well, you'd better get up and get it."

"Don't you know that a thief couldn't come tramping around here without my hearing him? Didn't I hear the dog that trotted across the lawn the other night?"

"I thought you were a sound sleeper?"

"Sound sleeper," repeated Mr. Nettleson, almost contemptuously, is sound asleep. After a while you'll say I snore."

"You do snore."

"I'd hush if I were you. Never snored in my life."

"How do you know?"

"Confound it, I reckon I'm there when I snore."

"But you are asleep and can't hear it."

"Hush, if you please, and let me have a moment's peace. When a man works as hard as I do, he don't feel like being tormented to death."

"Oh, I won't torment you, gracious knows. I'll hush and never say anything more to you."

"There you go. Keep on and drive me wild!"

"You are driving yourself wild."

"Keep on and I'll be in an insane asylum before long."

"You can go now, if you want to."

"Keep on, I tell you," and Mr. Nettleson flounced over and went to sleep.

Next morning, when he got out of bed, he went to the chair, looked in astonishment and exclaimed:

"What's become of my clothes?"

"Didn't you leave them on the chair?"

"Of course I did, but they are not here now."

He pulled aside the curtain and saw his vest hanging on a rose bush. His trousers lay on the ground.

"I'm robbed!" he exclaimed. "Watch is gone," he gasped.

"I told you that somebody might reach in and—"

"You didn't tell me anything of the kind," looking around in dismay.

"I told you that the window should be let down from the top."

"Oh, you told me a thousand things. That's the trouble; you have been telling me something ever since I first saw you, but my watch is gone all the same."

"I thought I heard somebody at the window during the night."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"You said that you always heard everything."

"There you go again. Mary, you make me tired. Here I am, a robbed man, and there you are with your blamed foolishness. I suppose you saw the thief when he reached in and stole my watch. Oh, no, it didn't make any difference with you. No loss to you. Wouldn't care if somebody were to come in and assassinate me?"

"I told you that somebody might possibly—"

"You tire me to death," and the wearied gentleman dropped on a chair and glared at his wife. "Robbed in my own house," he went on. "No protection for me anywhere. That watch was left me by my father, and I wouldn't take three hundred dollars for it. Nobody cares but me. Got no sympathy."

"Here's your watch," said his wife, handing him the time piece. "I got up early this morning and took out the clothes merely to show you what might occur."

He took the watch and said: "You make me tired. Why did you want to treat me that way. Never say such a woman. You make me tired.—[Ark. Traveller.]

Don't Laugh.

Two for a scent—The nostrils.

A trim person—The milliner.

"Can you tell me what time it is?" asked a lady while waiting in a bank. "No, no; I'm not the teller. Next window, please."

"You need better air," said the doctor to a poor but proud invalid lady of maiden age. "Ah, doctor, then please send me around some millionaire."

An exchange asks: "What will the bachelors do to escape the awful girls?" Well, about the easiest way is to marry a handsome one at once. The awful ones won't trouble you then.

A new book is entitled "What Can a Woman Do?" An answer to the question can be found by asking most any bald-headed man.

The old proverb says that "Care will kill a cat." If that is correct, a large consignment of care can find employment for some time in our back yard.

"Is your wife acquainted with the dead languages?" asked the professor of a Newman man. "Maybe she is," was the reply, "but the language she uses is entirely to warm to have become obsolete." He married a white woman in Montana recently, and in one week after the wedding applied to his tribe to have his name changed.

"My dear," said a wife to her husband. "I shall henceforth call you 'Fire.'" "Why, love, will you apply such a peculiar name to me?" asked her husband. "Because you go out generally every night."

A small boy, who stood gazing wistfully at a large candy man in a city confectioner's window, suddenly exclaimed: "I could lick that fellow with both hands tied behind my back!"

Hip disease, fever sores, blotches, pimples, and many loathsome diseases originate in impure blood. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* make *new* rich blood and will change the blood in the entire system in three months, taken one a night.

"Yes," said the man who was always unlucky in stock speculation, "it is hard to explain why that stock went down. I think folks must have heard that I had some of it and concluded that it was sure to go to the bottom.

A BAPTIST MINISTER'S EXPERIENCE. "I am a Baptist minister and before I thought of being a clergyman I graduated in medicine, but left a lucrative practice for my present profession, forty years ago. I was for many years a sufferer from quinsy. *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* cured me. I was also troubled with hoarseness, and *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* always relieved me. My wife and child had diptheria, and *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* cured them, and if taken in time it will cure seven times out of ten. I am confident it is a cure for the most obstinate cold, or cough, and if any one will take a small teaspoon and fill it with the *Oil*, and then place the end of the spoon in one nostril and draw the *Oil* out of the spoon into the head, by sniffing as hard as they can, until the *Oil* falls over into the throat, and practice it twice a week, I don't care how offensive their head may be, it will clean it out and cure their catarrh. For deafness and earache, it has done wonders to my certain knowledge. It is the only medicine dubbed patent medicine that I have ever felt like recommending, and I am anxious to see it in every place, for I tell you I would not be without it in my house for any consideration. I am now suffering with a pain like rheumatism in my right limb, and nothing relieves me like *Thomas' Eclectric Oil*." Dr. E. F. Crane, Corry, Pa.

THE MEREDITH NEWS.

GEO. F. SANBORN,
PUBLISHER and PROPRIETOR.

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From the Battlefield of Victory to the Trap-Holes of Wall Street.

GEN. GRANT'S CHECKERED LIFE.

There is not in "America" another citizen whose career has been as notable as that of Ulysses S. Grant.

He was honored by the whole world as the illustrious compeer of Napoleon I, for his great military achievements in our civil rebellion. As a general, the lustre of his name remains as brilliant as ever; it has passed into history, and it will be handed down to honor for ages to come. Civic honors were crowded upon his military fame by his election to the Presidency for two terms. His first term as the Executive head of the United States would have added fresh laurels to his name had he then retired from public service; but the tide of political favor carried him again into the White House and the second four years of his Presidency are well remembered as creating much criticism in his own party ranks. And yet when Gen. Grant was succeeded by Hayes his name was a power in the land. After his tour around the world in which the crowned heads of Empires and Kingdoms did homage to his greatness he returned to his native country and the famous struggle for a third nomination for the Presidency in which "306" delegates at Chicago led by Roscoe Conkling proved their faith in Grant, is and ever will be the prominent episode in political annals that compands admiration, even from the then anti-Grant faction.

Having attained the pinnacle of honor in public life, the illustrious [illegible] steps into Wall street, the mecca of sharks and speculators, expecting to score brilliant victories in the financial world. Clustering around his name were those of Jas. D. Fish, Ferdinand Ward, and others whose checks were good for millions when the firm of Grant & Ward first swung the sign to the gates of Wall street, and the business of the concern grew into a magnitude of immense proportions.

Not until the late crash in Wall street was it surmised, even by Gen. Grant himself, what the character of the operations of the firm were. The General was at no time active in the management of the affairs of the bank, trusting the details to his young partner, Ward. We need not repeat the scandalous developments that have become public since the assignment of the firm, and the incarceration in jail of Ward, and it is to be regretted that, after so long an honorable career, General Grant should thus find himself floundering in the midst of a financial wreck, though his name and character are as unsullied as ever.

General Grant is ageing very rapidly. Our illustration, which is an accurate likeness as he appears today, lacks the vitality that characterized his portaits only a few years ago. He has surrendered all his property and assets to the creditors of the firm. These are trying hours to General Grant, but the sympathy of the whole nation is with him, regardless of political bias.

Weirs.

Capt. Straight, so called, has lost his laurels or a boss, and returned to Laconia sadder and wiser we hope. What say you "Mose?"

H. E. Rogers, clerk on Steamer Lady of the Lake, returned from Boston last week, where he has held the position of cashier at the New Adams House since last fall. He will assume his old position again this season.

Stilson Hutchins will erect a good substantial set of farm buildings on Davis Island this season, and will also commence the driveway around the Island—distance five miles. Other improvements will rapidly follow.

Mr. M. B. Gordon is on the sick list. What the exact cause is we are unable to state, only his diet consists of skim milk and slate bread, which is quite enough to confine any ordinary person to the house for the time the diet continues.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lovett and Mrs. D. B. Story while returning from Capt. Wadleigh's with a team last Sunday the horse fell without any cause or warning throwing all three clear into the ditch; none were seriously injured but several bruised limbs and a general shaking up was the natural result. Lovett says he can run a steamboat but a horse is no conveyance for him.

Written for the NEWS:

School Days in Meredith.

SLIGHT CORRECTIONS—THOUGHTS OCCASIONED BY MRS. PRAY'S LETTER—MR. C. HENRY ADAMS AND PERSONAL.

The NEWS compositor was a little severe on me last week. He confused me in two or three places, and, in making a quotation read "in the imminent deadly *brawl*," caused me to fear that the friends of the dear "old boys" who fought and fell in the cause for the Union would feel hurt. Let me, therefore, explain that the quotation was from Shakespeare's "Othello," and, given in its context, is as follows:

"Wherein I spake of most disastrous chances
"Of moving accidents by flood and field;
"Of hair-breath 'scapes 'ere the imminent deadly breach."

If the reader—and the Memorial Day of this week will be a proper occasion—will turn back the pages of history and pause at Chancellorsville, May 1863, the full force of the quotation will be apparent. It was on that terrible field of carnage, 21 years ago, in an "imminent deadly breach," where all was lost but honor, that the Meredith boys—the loved and lost of my youth—under Capt. J. W. Lang, Jr., (and here I express my warmest admiration of the soldierly qualities, together with my brotherly attachment for the man) fought and died in two such hours as God grant may never again appear on the dial of the Republic. It was indeed a Thermopalæ, and, Gen. Hooker's word for it, had New Hampshire, the 12th., faltered, all was lost. In a word the living and the dead of Meredith stood as firm as the rock of ages in the imminent deadly breach. I think I make myself understood. Capt. Lang and those other good friends of mine—L. Hartshorn, Thomas Welch, etc.,—can tell the rising generation all about it.

The letter from Mrs. Ruth Smith (Pray), which you published two weeks ago, greatly interested me. It aroused my memory. Mrs. Pray, I know, will pardon my frankness when I say I had forgotten her. She is the sister—unless I am in error—of Martha Smith of sacred memory. Her home in my time was in the second house on the right at the top of the hill on Plymouth Street. I remember her father, Sewall Smith. He died, when I was a small boy, in what we called "down country" and his remains were brought home by a delegation of men in uniform. I have an idea they were Washingtonian temperance men. At any rate it was the first body of uniformed men I remember to have seen and they made such an impression upon me that I have thought of that funeral hundreds of times in my latter life when I saw similar uniforms in procession.

Mrs. Pray's letter serves another purpose with me, as it doubtless does with hundreds of other Meredith boys and girls. It photographs the Clark family. I said in a former paragraph that I could not [illegible] use now. The Clark family lived in what is now known as the Elvin House. Mr. Clark, the elder, had a cooper's shop on the opposite side of the highway. I had not thought of it before in thirty years, but the building is now as plain in my mind's eye as the NEWS office. I can again see the old gentleman there shaving hoop-poles. I remember also that while he resided there his wife died, and only the last time I was "at home" I visited the cemetery and paused to read the inscription upon her tombstone.

Since my first letter I have received a note from my old friend, Mr. C. Henry Adams of Boston. Mr. Adams says: "Had I known that you intended writing the article in question I would have given you some particulars about Joseph and John that might have been interesting. I wish some one would write about the years between 1837 and 1844, being years that were fraught with some interesting events. The Vitnum boys would do it best, I guess, for it seems to me they were up to the events of the times, they—if living—may be prevailed upon to write some chapters of more interest, to us old folks at least, than romance."

But, queries some Meredith boy of the last quarter of a century, who is C. Henry Adams? Briefly let me state:—He was born in a house that stood on Ladd's hill. His parents afterwards lived on what is now known as the "Libby place." At an early age "iron fortune" was upon him; he ran away; he crossed Winnipisseogee in a horse boat and made his way as best he could to Boston. There he struggled heroically for place; he became an ornamental sign painter, and, he will not forget me for telling it, for more than thirty years past his has been a liberal creed, in pocket and everything that is for the advancement of mankind. He was an active member of The Thespian Society, an abolitionist of abolitionists; he has honored every walk of life, and in turn has been honored, for he stands high in the great Masonic brotherhood. He cared for his father and mother in their old age; he has helped his brothers and sisters; he traveled thousands of miles to find his brother Joseph, who was disabled in his country's service, and brought him home to his own house to die. In fine wherever a warm-hearted, honest man has been in demand liberal C. Henry Adams has responded "Here am I, take me!"

Mr. Adams' letter—I did not quote the whole of it—brings forcible to mind an event in 1861. I was anxious to hear what was expected to be the crowning speech of Wendall Phillips' anti-slavery career. There was no chance for an outsider like me. I met Mr. Adams on the streets of Boston and he made arrangements then and there to place me on the Music Hall platform; and so it happened, through his kindness, that I heard that wonderful and magnetic oration; that speech in which Mr. Phillips said in the opening:—"I thank God that I stand under the folds of the flag and hear the tread of Massachusetts men, armed and equipped for the conflict," and in the end:—"It is the South in the sixteenth century against the North in the nineteenth and the result is as sure as the Throne of God."

But I am wandering from "the text." My corrections in my opening paragraph have misled me. I will therefore simply say, in concluding this letter, that I have some misgivings about this correspondence. A volume might be written; I am condensing. When so much may be said it is hard to discriminate as what to select and what to omit. What shall I do? What would you, Bro. Sanborn, have me do? What, reader, would you have me do? Shall I continue in three or four of these random epistles or shall I pause. Somebody speak up, frankly, and tell me.

WILLIAM O. CLOUGH.

Nashua, N. H., May 25, 1884.

Moultonborough.

Mrs. D. B. Garland has been very sick, but is now recovering.

Two performing bears passed through here last Saturday. One was very large, weighing about 500 lbs. Next to appear will be the gay hand-organ.

We take pride in saying that there are in district No. 5, (Corner district) five school teachers teaching school in their own town, and one in her own district.

John Loner of Boston is spending a few days in town.

James E. French has recently purchased a nobby carriage from Amesbury.

Rev. C. Byrne has potatoes up several inches above ground and hoed.

The minister, blacksmith and town clerk have been trying painting the past week.

The M. E. Church has recently been repaired. It has been shingled, painted both inside an out, the walls and ceiling beautifully frescoed, a new bell, the gift of James French, is to be hung in the belfry, and a new pulpit set will grace the platform. It will be re-dedicated next Sunday. Rev. J. Haines of Concord will preach in the morning and Rev. S. J. Robinson of Jefferson in the afternoon. There will be a praise service at 7 o'clock p. m.

Are you Billious? Try the remedy that cured Mrs. Clement of Franklin, N. H.—Hood's Sarsaparilla, made in Lowell, Mass.

AN ELMIRA, (N. Y.) LADY, Mrs. H. L. Clark, 304 E. Clinton street, declares: *Burdock Blood Bitters* are "the best medicine for dyspepsia in the world. Keep the house supplied with it.

SECOND SEASON!

Weirs Times

AND

TOURISTS GAZETTE,

Will resume publication on WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1884, and continue every Wednesday and Saturday during the season.

Extra editions on the days of the N. H. Veteran Re-union. Single copies 5 cents or $1.00 for the season.

TIMES PUBLISHING CO., Proprietors,
Weirs, Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H.

WE DO NOT CLAIM

that HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA will cure everything, but the fact that on the purity and vitality of the blood depend the vigor and health of the whole system, and that disease of various kinds is often only the sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause, we are warranted in the assertion that a remedy that gives life and vigor to the blood, eradicates scrofula and other impurities from it, as HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA undoubtedly does, must be the means of preventing many diseases that would occur without its use; hence 100 of its hundreds is quite an extended one, and we are warranted in recommending it for all derangements of the system which are caused by an unnatural state of the blood.

Why Suffer with Salt-Rheum?

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Gentlemen—I was a great sufferer from Salt-Rheum on my hands, for a dozen years previous to the summer of 1878, at which time I was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. The skin would become dry, chap, crack open, bleed and itch intensely, so that I could not help scratching, which of course made them worse. All the time I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla (in the summer of 1878) there was no sign that it was discharged, and I was obliged to keep them bandaged with linen cloths. The skin was drawn so tight by the heat of the weather that I stooped over they would crack open and actually run, being mixed with pus. The first bottle benefited me so much that I continued using it till I was cured. I also used a box of Hood's Cure Ointment, to relieve the itching. Having many others may learn the value of Hood's Sarsaparilla and receive as much benefit as I have, I am,

Very truly yours,
M. S. S. MOODY.
No. 75 Broadway.

Lowell, Mass., Jan. 15, 1884.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by druggists. Price $1, or six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

Cures Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples and Face Grubs, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sores, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weakness, and Irregularities, Diarrhœa, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Indigestion, Billousness, Dyspepsia and General Debility.

A course of Burdock Blood Bitters will satisfy the most skeptical that Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, etc., can be cured. Send for medicine (before worse) and be convinced. Sold by druggists. $1 per bottle.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs, BUFF., N.Y.

LADIES!
LADIES!
LADIES!
-OUR-
LANGTRY BOOTS
—ARE THE—
DELIGHT OF [illegible]
—AND OUR—
RINK BOOTS
ARE THE LATEST AND NOBBIEST OUT.
Don't Fail to Try Them!

OUR STOCK OF
BOOTS and SHOES
Is the most complete we have ever had the pleasure of showing.

Gentlemen will find our stock of

C L O TTTHHIN NG
CCLOO T HHINNNGG
C L O O T HHINNNG
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C L O O T H INNNG
C L O O T H INNNGG
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CCLOO T HHINNNG G
C LLO T HHIN NGG

Unusually large and [illegible]

VERY CHEAP!

OUR LARGE NEW
Gents' Furnishing Goods
Department
Is filled with all the novelties of the season.

MR. JOSEPH B. F. BELL
HAS OUR
Woolen Department
Crowded with a splendid assortment of
SUMMER SUITINGS
Which we are anxious to make into garments in a manner most thorough and workmanlike.
In fact our remodelled store enables us to present to our customers a larger and more attractive stock in all departments.

S. B. SMITH,
Laconia, N. H.
42-tf

NOTICE!

From to-day until Monday next great bargains may be found in Millinery Goods, as I propose to return all goods left on my counters on that day so as to give my time and space to my own class of goods.

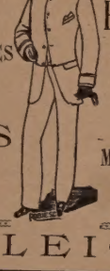
Bargains in Fancy Goods!

Parasols. Parasols.

Orra E. Osgood,
MEREDITH, N. H.

Stone and Emblem Pins,
Bracelets and
LADIES' COLLAR BUTTONS,
—AT—
P. A. Ellsworth's.

SPRING AND SUMMER
—AT—



SAMPLES
—OF—
LATEST STYLES
SPRING AND SUMMER
GOODS
Received almost daily.

GENTS'
Furnishing
—GOODS FOR—
SPRING.
AGENT FOR
MALDEN DYE HOUSE
The year around.

WADLEIGH'S.

PEASE & TOWLE,
—IS THE NAME OF THE—
NEW FIRM,
(SUCCESSORS TO GREEN & PEASE,)
Who will be found at the old stand with a fresh line of
GROCERIES
Always in stock. Also
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, PAINTS and OILS, ETC.
—Country Produce taken in exchange.—
Fresh Goods! Full Weight!! Low Prices!!!
Everybody welcome, and the patronage of all our friends solicited.
FRANK B. PEASE,
FRED. W. TOWLE.
42-tf

CALVES WANTED!

100 Veal Calves wanted at once. Cash paid for same.
N. B. SANBORN.
403-tf

WANTED!

Hard Wood or Pine Lumber in exchange for Plows.
WADLEIGH PLOW CO.
Meredith, Dec. 19, 1883. 23-tf

THIS PLASTER

Acts directly upon the muscles and nerves of the back, the seat of all pain. No medicine to throw the system out of order.

For Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Sides and *Back Ache*, they are a certain and speedy cure.

For all Lung Troubles, whether local or deeply seated, this plaster will be found to give instant relief, by applying between the shoulder blades.

Sold by Druggists, for 25 cts., or five for $1. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold in Meredith by Geo. F. Sanborn and G. S. Bartlett. 30

The Great Events of History in One Volume.

FAMOUS AND DECISIVE BATTLES

Of the World. By CAPT. KING, U. S. A.

HISTORY FROM THE BATTLE FIELD.

Shows how nations have been made or destroyed in a day—How Fame or Disaster has turned on a single contest. *A Grand Book for Old or Young*—Saves Time—Aids the Memory—Gives Pleasure and Instruction—Maps and Fine Illustrations.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Send for full description and terms. Address
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia.
-3w

E. C. MANSFIELD'S
ANNUAL
SPRING
OPENING
THIS WEEK:

In order to induce the people of this vicinity to visit us, and make it an object for them to do so, we shall give them the advantage of every bargain that can be picked up in the market, among which for this week we offer some of the following inducements; others to follow:

BLACK SILKS.

We shall introduce the celebrated C. J. Bonnet & Co.'s Lyons Black Silks this season, which we can warrant all silk and which have been proved to be the best wearing black silk imported. All grades.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS.

Consisting of elegant styles of all wool Plaids:—Pin-head Checks, Ottomans in the new shades and black, Velours, Taffetas, Albatross Cloths, Nuns' Veilings, Buntings, summer shades of Debiges, Serges, Cashmere Flannels, Foules, Brocades, Satins, the new shades in Dress Silks, Brocade Silks.

Examine our 50 ct. line of all wool Cashmeres in all the new shades, worth 75c. These are the finest ever offered at this price.

New lines of the Brocades and part wool Cashmeres and low priced Dress Goods from 10 to 12 1-2c. We shall make prices on Dress Goods that cannot be beaten by anyone.

New colors in all wool Dress Flannels from 25c. to 100.

Beautiful new designs in White Goods.

1 case Ladies Fine Balbriggan Underwear will be sold at the unheard of price of 42 1-2 cts.

1 case Ladies' Summer Undervests, 15cts., sold usually from 25 to 37 1-2cts.

150 pieces more Hamburgs added to our Hamburg Sale this week. The 10c. lines include goods usually sold from 12 1-2 to 20, and the 25c. lines goods worth 37 to 42 1-2c.

50 gross more added to our Pearl Button Sale, including large and small White and Smoked Pearl Buttons, worth from 10 to 25c., at 5c. a dozen.

Among the best bargains to be offered in our Handkerchief Sale, which we shall commence this week, is a fine all linen Handkerchief at 3 for 25c., worth 15c. This large lot was closed out much less than price, and is worth $1.25 per dozen at wholesale.

One lot Ladies' Gossamers, worth at the lowest $1.25, we shall run at $1.00. These are not seconds but are perfects.

1 case best American Ginghams, elegant dress styles, 10c. a yard.

BARGAINS IN TIES, FICHUS AND FANCY COLLARS.

Bargains in Corsets; our 50c. Corset is the best yet sold and will compare with any 75c. one.

Great bargains in Gloves in the new shades. Great drive in 25c. fine Lisle Glove, worth $4.50 per dozen at wholesale.

New styles Turkey Red Table Damask, 37 1-2 to 50c., worth 50 to 62 1-2c.

1 case Bleached Cotton at 10c., which has been selling for 12 1-2 and was never sold less.

Elegant new line of Carpets just in. We shall sell heavy all wool Carpets at 65c.

New lines of Straw Matting. New lines of Oil Cloths.

HATS AND CAPS.

All the new styles of Stiff and Soft Hats.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

All the new styles and best makes in Men's, Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes. The lines we shall run on this season are those which we have found to prove the most durable and best of any goods made. Men's best Kip Boots closing out at $2.50 worth $3.25.

Clothing.

Many additional bargains added to those advertised last week which we have not space to advertise this week. We can save you money.

Meredith ☒ Vicinity.

THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1884.

CHURCHES.

Congregational.—Services at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M., Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. J. R. Wilsey, Pastor.

Baptist.—Services at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M., Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. James Graham, Pastor.

Freewill Baptist.—Services at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. J. B. Davis, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

Chocorua Lodge, No. 63, F. & A. M. Date of meetings for 1884, Jan. 9, Feb. 6, Mar. 5, April 2, May 7, June 4, July 2, Aug. 6, Sept. 3, Oct. 1, and 29, Nov. 26, Dec. 31. J. H. Hinchliffe, W. M., Francis H. Crane, Sec.

Belknap Lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F. Meetings every Monday evening. Rev. J. Graham, N. G., A. M. Black, S.

Geo. S. Cram Post, G. A. R., No. 54. Meetings every Friday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. Philip McCrillis, Commander. C. H. Perkins, Adj't.

Geo. S. Cram Relief Corps, No. 9. Auxiliary to the G. A. R. Meetings every other Monday evening, 7:30 o'clock. Maria P. Kendrick, President. Kate Crane, Sec.

William S. Leach Camp, No. 3, S. of V. Meetings every Thursday evening in G. A. R. Hall. Geo. H. Thurston, Capt. E. E. Wiggin, Orderly.

Waukewan Lodge, No. 91, I. O. O. T. Meetings every Tuesday evening, at 8 p. m. E. E. Kendrick, W. C. T., Geo. W. Bartlett, Sec.

Blue Ribbon Club. Meetings every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. James H. Philbrick, Pres't.

Meredith Public Library. Open Wednesdays from 3 to 4 p. m., Saturdays from 2 to 5 p. m., Sundays from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

POST OFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE—S. A. M., 12 M., 1:30, 4 P. M.
MAILS OPEN—8:45 A. M., 12:45, 4:40 P. M.

B. C. & M. R. R.

Trains leave Meredith Village, as follows:
Downward—9:06, 8:32 A. M., 1:18, 5:28 P. M.
Upward—12:12 M., 12:37, 4:54, 11:13 P. M.
J. M. BEDEE, Station Agent.

Meredith Centre Mail.

Leaves Meredith Centre each day (Sundays excepted,) at 12 M.
Returning, leave Meredith Village at 2 P. M.
JOHN L. GILDDEN.

☞ We go to press Wednesdays, and cannot insert new advertisements or change advertising matter on that day.

☞ Advertisements in the local columns, in regular reading type, will be charged 10 cents for each line or part thereof.

—The Furber house on Plymouth St. is being enlarged.

—Ice Cool Soda with delicious fruit syrups at Sanborn's.

—Wadleigh's engine has received the necessary repairs, and the box factory is in operation again.

—Clough & Choate have been visiting Maine this week after another invoice of horses for the trade.

—The ladies of the Baptist society will give an ice cream sociable at their hall next Wednesday evening.

—We publish a notice of a special meeting of the stockholders of the B., C. & M. R. R. in another column.

—Easter, the painter, is embellishing the residence of Judge Rollins with a new dress of tastily selected colors.

—We are indebted to Senator Pike for a copy of the U. S. Consular Reports, which may be seen at our office by any interested.

—A large variety of base balls and bats just received at Sanborn's.

—O'Shea Bros. occupy a large space in this week's issue, which will be of interest to all who visit Laconia in search of goods in their line.

—The Weirs *Times* is to be published semi-weekly as heretofore, instead of daily as has been generally reported. See "ad" in another column.

—Bookcases of every style are furnished at low prices at Paine's Furniture Warerooms, 48 Canal St., Boston. Send for Photos. and price list.

—The Good Templars' Hall in Prescott's Block will soon be ready for occupancy, after being fitted up in a much more convenient manner than formerly.

—Sam. Hodgson is equiping his agricultural department with the western style of farm wagons, having just received one which is of unusual style for this section.

—The following letters remain uncalled for at the Post Office: C. A. Brooks, Albert A. Chase, E. E. Davis, Miss M. Emerson, Miss Anna Plummer, Mr. Joel Raynsford, Thomas R. Shannon.

—Mr. John S. Prescott received a severe injury to the ankle joint of his right limb, by accidentally coming in contact with another person while playing ball at the grounds Tuesday evening.

—Mr. John Patridge, foreman at Wadleigh's box shop, recently cut his right foot severely with an axe while engaged in trimming trees near his residence on Waukewan street. The wound was attended to by a surgeon.

—Steamer Gracie will leave her wharf to-morrow at 9 a. m. and 2 p. m., connecting at Lake Village with horse cars for Laconia. Leave Lake Village at 11 a. m., and 5 p. m., or on arrival of horse cars from Laconia. The crew of the Gracie will wear uniforms this season.

—The yachts "Petrel" and "Red Wing" came into collision down the bay the first of the week on account of a mistake of the inexperienced helmsman of the former, who was making an effort to lay "alongside" of the latter. Serious damage was averted by the alertness of the respective crews.

—Miss Kate Gilman of New York, Mrs. Anna Beede Pratt, Mrs. Abbie Cotton Preble, Mr. John Smith Jr., of Boston, Mr. Wm. E. Bixby, of Haverhill, Mass, and Mr. F. I. Plaisted and wife of Concord, all former residents of this place, were cordially welcomed to our village this week by their respective friends and acquaintances.

—That was a pretty hard hit on the fellow well known in this vicinity, who has just been relieved of a tape worm about thirty-four feet in length, when asked by one of his older townsmen what he did with it, and replying that he preserved it in alcohol, received the ready response: "That's too bad; why didn't you put it in cold water and give the poor worm a change?"

—A number of our young men are becoming very much interested in that healthy and popular outdoor sport, base ball. They inaugurated the season's amusement by a practice game of "scrub" at the grounds near the cemetery Tuesday evening, which proved quite interesting as well as encouraging for the future. We hope our town may be able to boost of one of the finest clubs in the state at no distant date. The boys ought to receive substantial aid from our citizens in promoting the success of their efforts.

—"Doc." "Tom." "Whit." and "Rob." left the perplexities of business Friday of last week for a two day's rest at trout fishing in the brooks and ponds of that renowned fishing rendezvous for anglers, known as Sandwich. Whether the success of each depended on luck, knowledge or disposition to make a proper effort is not for us to say, but when one of the least successful of the number walked into the Post Office with a basket well loaded with the "speckled beauties," we were forced to believe that some effort had been made which was crowned with success, or the party chanced to meet some vender of fresh fish on their journey home. We append the score as given us after thanking our friends for a generous meal from the fruits of the journey:

"Doc."	1.
"Tom."	3.
"Whit."	17.
"Rob."	173.
Total	194.

—The news of the death of Mr. Alonzo Corliss, which occurred last Sabbath evening at Tilton, where he had gone for a brief visit, was received with sadness by his many friends and acquaintances in this vicinity. He was attacked with inflamation of the bowels the day after his departure from this place, which disease ended in death last Sabbath evening at the age of 28 years, after an illness of a little over one week. Mr. Corliss was an exemplary young man, steady, industrious, honest, quiet, a friend to all. He leaves a little child who is now deprived of both parents—its mother having died a little more than a year ago. The sympathy of all is tendered the mourning friends in their bereavement. The funeral took place at the North Church yesterday afternoon, which among others was attended by a large representation of Waukewan Lodge, I. O. G. T. of this place, of which he was a member. The remains were interred in Plymouth street cemetery.

—We have received another of those welcome letters from Mr. Wm. O. Clough, in which he frankly asks us if we wish a pause or a continuance of the same. We are fully confident that we voice the sentiment of our readers when we urge our already indulgent writer to continue as long as his patience will hold out, to say the least. Those old reminiscences serve to awaken a renewed picture of bygone days with a larger proportion of our community, and we wish all interested would give to Mr. Clough as much of their knowledge of the past as they can, so that he may present it to our people through the columns of the News. It has been our constant aim to serve the best interests of the people of this vicinity, as well as to amuse them with what we can collect in so small a place comparatively as Meredith. In this we feel that our efforts have been appreciated, as we enjoy a constantly increasing patronage coming from our best people, who are public spirited enough to lend their efforts in support of a newspaper in their midst, which they believe to be an important factor in the prosperity of their town.

—The day annually set apart for the decoration of the graves of our departed heroes is at hand, and the sad duty devolving upon our army boys assisted by the citizens generally has been properly planned in all its details. It is a day of sad recollections with all, as well as one which brings with it a most pleasant duty to perform. That those who fought and died in their country's cause should be kept fresh in memory's casket is but a small recompence given for their heroic struggle for home and country, yet it is all we are able to give, and it becomes us to perform that duty well. The arrangements made by Geo. S. Cram Post were given in our last issue and will be carried out accordingly. Our people should not be unmindful of the interesting dramatic entertainment which takes place at the Town Hall in the evening, at which time the members of the Post and Sons of Veterans will present with a powerful home cast the war drama in four acts entitled "Virginia Veteran," to conclude with the laughable Ethiopian pantomime, "The Coal-heavers Revenge." The seats are reserved throughout at 25 cents each, and offered for sale by plan at Sanborn's. The proceeds will be added to the Post fund, which fact should insure a large attendance of our citizens.

—The butchers of Manchester are a jolly crowd and none are jollier than the colony on Manchester street. They work hard when they work and when there is fun they go in for it with equal strength. Yesterday they conceived the idea of having a little fun with George S. Clough who had just attained his 43d birthday, and to this end they hastily secured the means for the purchase of several acceptable presents. The contributions came willingly and just before 6 o'clock Mr. Clough was led into Prof. Kuehm's place on Manchester street where he found himself in the midst of a smiling assemblage of friends who apparently were enjoying something he knew nothing about. He was not long kept in suspense for Walter Knowlton, a clerk at Wilson & Rand's, delivered a very neat and happily expressed speech which explained matters so clearly that the "Doctor" was pretty well broke up, but he thanked the company sincerely and invited them to partake of Kuehm's hospitality at his expense, an invitation that none were loath to accept. The souvenirs of the occasion consisted of an easy chair, foot rest, pair of slippers, a meerschaum pipe and tobacco, the whole costing about thirty dollars. The contributors were butchers and other friends. Prof. Keuhm also donated a handsome bouquet for Mrs. Clough. The concertina was brought forth, waltzes were played, and when a reel was started the "Doctor" took the middle of the floor and gave a salutatorial exhibition worthy of Joshua Whitcomb when he pulls off his boots and "hoes it down" for the reputation of old Swanzey. The entertainment was prolonged to a pleasant length.—[Mirror.]

Meredith Centre.

Charles F. Pickering is suffering from a severe lung difficulty.

Mrs. I. P. Plummer has returned from a visit to her sister in Paterson, N. J.

Asa S. McIntire, who has been quite sick for a week past is slowly improving. Dr. Abbott attended him.

I. P. Plummer goes to Washington next week, as representative to the R. W. Grand Lodge of I. O. G. T., from the Grand Lodge of Quebec.

Alden Dias, the proprietor of the Tucker hill boarding house, has been making extensive repairs on the house; building new chimneys, painting, papering and otherwise making ready for the expected summer guests. All lovers of the picturesque and beautiful in nature will find it there in abundance, and Mr. and Mrs. Dias are just the ones to help people enjoy themselves. He is hoping to get nicely settled by the middle of June.

Centre Harbor.

Mrs. C. S. Coe has been quite ill for a few days but is recoveing.

Summer is coming. Now boys keep away from the steamboat landing.

We notice that Mr. Benson has been giving his fence a new coat of paint.

The "Belle of the Wave" gave us a call last week for the first time this season.

Mrs. J. S. Graves was taken very suddenly ill last week, but is recovering slowly.

Dr. Geo. Peavey gave us an unexpected, although very welcome call the other day.

Mr. D. W. Coe has been building a new hen-yard, so that his hens can have plenty of gruss and room.

The band gave another open air concert on Saturday evening, and we think they improve every time.

Mr. Henry Huntress has put a large new range in his kitchen ready to supply the demands of the hungry summer boarders.

2—Big Thieves—2 Dyspepsia and debility are two big thieves; they creep in and steal our health and comfort before we know it. Let us put a stop to their invasions with a bottle of *Burdock Blood Bitters*, to be had at any drug store.

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

1.

The last words of each stanza rhyme, and the last word of the second line formed by taking one letter from the last word in the first line. In like manner the last word of the third line is formed by taking one letter from the last word in the second line.

"Now James," said I, "sow lots of ——
And then if least with rain and ——
We shall have tuneful lays to ——"

Down where the meadow brook is ——
Say, don't you hear the cattle ——?
Their homage to the spring they're ——

Said she: "You're too much money ——
For that large mortgage still is ——
Our stay here soon will have an ——."

There now remove a little ——
And walk it with your slow-est ——
While I take from these cards an ——.

With what consummate cruel ——
Did he that beast so quickly ——
I'm sure his master takes it ——.

2.

There are two brothers, one of whose ages is four times that of the other, but in four years it will be only twice that of the other. What are their respective ages?

3.

WORD DIAMOND.

* * *
* * * *
* * * * *
* * * *
* * *

1st. A vowel, used as an exclamation. 2d. An animal. 3d. Uncloses. 4th. The last. 5th. A consonant.

4.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 12 letters.
My 1 2 7 5 is a foreign country.
My 9 2 3 6 is a domestic animal.
My 5 7 11 12 is soft, muddy.
My 10 8 5 is a public house.
My 5 5 10 8 12 is one of the United States.
My 4 10 8 1 is to do wrong.
My whole was a soldier in the Union Army.

(Answers to be given next week.)

"My Grandfather's Clock" was once a very popular song, but like many other sentimental tunes it doesn't wear well. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will wear;* it will wear away all aches, sprains, and pains, and repay its purchaser a hundred fold.

Scrofula. A medicine that destroys the germs of Scrofula and has the power to root it out is appreciated by the afflicted. The remarkable cures of men, women and children as described by testimonials, prove Hood's Sarsaparilla a reliable medicine containing remedial agents which eradicate Scrofula from the blood. 100 doses $1.00. Sold by all dealers. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

BIRTHS.

—LOVEJOY— In Meredith, May, to Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Lovejoy, a son.

—BROWN— In Laconia, May 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown, a son.

DEATHS.

—CORLISS— In Tilton, May 25, Mr. Alonzo Corliss of Meredith, aged 28 years.

BOSTON, CONCORD & MONTREAL R. R.

Special Meeting.

A special meeting of said corporation will be held at the Pemigewasset House in Plymouth, N. H., on the twelfth day of June, 1884, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

To see what action the corporation will take in reference to a lease of the railroad of this corporation and the sale and transfer of its other property to the Boston and Lowell Railroad corporation.

To appoint an agent or agents to execute such lease and transfer or sale if it shall be decided by the corporation to execute the same.

To appoint any other agents or committee that may be required in connection with such lease and transfer or sale and to give them such authority as the corporation may determine.

To see if the corporation will issue its bonds for the purpose of refunding the indebtedness of the corporation.

To transact any other business that may come before the meeting. By order of the directors.

S. N. BELL, Clerk.

Plymouth, N. H., May 26, 1884.

State of New Hampshire.

BELKNAP SS. COURT OF PROBATE.

To all persons interested in the estate of Charles H. Webster late of Centre Harbor in said County deceased. You are hereby notified that the account of John H. Tyler, Executor of the last will of said deceased has been filed and will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden at Laconia, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June next, when and where you may appear and be heard if you see cause.

This notice will be published in the Meredith NEWS printed at Meredith.

Dated at Laconia aforesaid, this twentieth day of May, 1884.

S. W. Rollins, Judge of Probate.

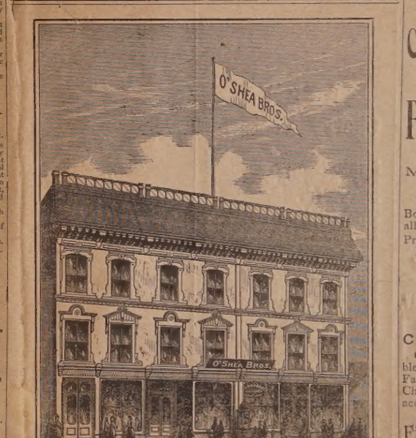
E. JERRY,
—Manufacturer of—
Ladies' and Gents'
FINE BOOTS and SHOES.
Also Boys' and Misses'.
Repairing Done Neatly and Promptly,
Including Rubber Repairing.
Open Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.
Basement Wiggin's Block, Meredith, N. H.
43-3m

1 pair 3,800 and 1 pair 3,000 Oxen.
Go to C. S. Prescott
If you want to buy, sell or exchange Horses, Oxen, Cows, Steers and young stock generally, A Durham, Jersey, and Devon Bull kept constantly at my farm.
C. S. PRESCOTT.
40-3m.

WADLEIGH PLOW CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF THE—
Granger Swivel Plows
MEREDITH, N. H.
Awarded first and second premiums at Belknap Co. Fair, 1883.
Made in three sizes and six styles. The best swivel plow in the market.
"VICTOR" HAY CUTTERS FOR SALE.
4-tf J. A. LANG, Supt.

WILSON & COX,
TONSORIAL ARTISTS,
—STURTEVANT'S BLOCK,—
(Next door to Town Hall,)
MEREDITH, - - - N. H.
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a specialty.
42-tf

Grand Display
—OF—
FURNITURE
50 - Chamber Sets in Stock! - 50
From $18. for a Dressing Case Suit, to $80. in Massive Walnut.
—ONE OF THE—
Largest ☒ Best Selected Assortments
Ever offered in Belknap County at prices that will please you.
3000! 3000! 3000!
Rolls of Paper Hangings;
SHADES, SHADE CLOTH, FIXTURES, ETC.
Husks for Filling Beds. Mixed Paints, warranted as good as the best, at
AMBROSE'S
Emporium of the Elegant and Useful in Furniture.
Fail not at your peril to get our prices!
23-tf



O'Shea Brothers. Dry Goods.

(*From the Laconia Evening Democrat, May 17.*)

There are no commercial establishments that add so much to the general importance of a town, or to its metropolitan character, as do the modern dry goods houses of the present day. At Laconia, a great commercial centre, is the immense dry goods establishment of the O'Shea Brothers, at 18 to 23 Main street, which is at once the pride of the town and the source of much of its prosperity. It is the chief emporium of the dry goods trade for Central New Hampshire. Their building is an imposing structure, three stories high, with sixty-six feet front and with about 15,000 feet of floorage. The main floor is devoted almost entirely to the dress goods trade, and clothing, and the great crowds of women that may be seen there at any hour of the day examining goods and making large purchases speak more plainly than pen and ink can do of a "close stock and low prices." With consideration for the convenience of the ladies, a waiting room has been provided for their accommodation. Here women from out of town can meet their friends and arrange for their shopping.

In their ready-made clothing department are immense piles of garments of all grades and in fashionable styles, and purchasers may depend upon it that every garment sold here, whether at a high or low price, is of substantial and honest material. Numerous families from all the towns about are clothed from this department, as in goods and prices it is unsurpassed by any store in the State. Prints and dry cottons were never so low as now, but Mr. O'Shea anticipates a strengthening of prices. In ladies' books and outer garments they have bought a heavy stock. These garments include not only samples of the best American manufacture, but a fine selection of the choicest imported patterns. Their selection of crapes and wraps for summer wear will be found more natty and dressy than ever. Their merchant tailoring department is under the supervision of M. A. French, a tailor of distinction.

The carpet department which occupies the large chamber on the second floor has a choice selection, at various prices, from the standard goods to the latest novelties from all parts of the world, and the O'Shea Brothers sell the same grades of carpets at a less price than smaller establishments can afford to. Carpets are very low this spring and buyers will have a great advantage. Among the more recent features of their business is the furniture department which occupies the entire upper floor, and its rapidly growing trade is the best evidence of its popularity. Here may be found all kinds and grades from the elaborate and costly to the plain and substantial. Here the good is sold as low as inferior goods in stores with lesser facilities, hence their advantage.

The O'Shea Brothers are quite extensive jobbers, supplying numerous smaller stores throughout this section of the State. This gives them great advantage over all competitors in the retail trade. For as they buy most of their goods, as jobbers, direct from manufacturers, if domestic, and of the importer of foreign make, they save all intermediate profits.

They buy for cash and save all percentages. Buying at lower prices they can sell at lower prices, hence the advantage to their customers. Indeed the conspicuous success of the O'Shea Brothers is largely due to the fact that they sell goods at low prices than smaller merchants can afford to. They may be nice men and enterprising men, but it is the low price that will bring them the most trade. They sell for cash and therefore have no losses for good customers to make up. This firm has an immense trade from the surrounding towns, for the ladies know by actual test that can get at this store about everything that they want, at the lowest prices, go directly there to save the time and trouble of looking elsewhere. Then there is another advantage of a large department store. Compare for instance the expense of running their shoe department, to running an entire store for the sale of the same goods.

The difference in expense, they give their customers. The success of the O'Shea Brothers may be largely attributed to their strict adherence to every representation made, to giving full value for the money, to finding excellence rather than increased sales when large profits, and especially to that liberal policy which recognizes the interests of others as far as the requirements of trade permit.

J. S. ROBINSON & CO.,
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
ROBINSON & SON'S
—SUPERIOR—

CABINET ORGANS
Which stand unequalled by any other make. First Class in every respect. No shoddy work. No dummy stops. Everything counts. Every purchaser greatly pleased. Prices as low as consistent with first class work. Send for illustrated catalogue with prices.

Dealers in all kinds of
Parlor Suits, Chamber Setts,
Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture,
In fact, everything usually found in first class furniture rooms. Agents for
HALL'S PATENT REFRIGERATOR,
Acknowledged by all to be the best in use. We do not give any specialties, the deduction to be made up in the price of other goods, but good goods at fair prices to all. See us by all means before purchasing elsewhere. We will make it an object for you.
J. S. ROBINSON & CO.
3-48-tf

NICHOLS'
Cheap Cash Store.
OYSTER HOUSE RESTAURANT,
—AND—
Fish Market!
Opposite Town Hall,
Meredith, - N. H.
Wholesale and Retail Oysters at Boston prices. Canned Goods of all kinds.
Preserves, Jams, Pickles, Sardines, Figs, Dates, Honey, Ketchup, Crackers, etc., Foreign and Domestic Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Nuts,
And all Fruits in season.
CONFECTIONERY,
Of all kinds and flavors. Vegetables from the Green Houses and Farm. Lunches, Meals, Steaks, Chops. Large and small parties accommodated at short notice.
Fish Market Complete!
All kinds of Fresh, Pickled and Smoked Fish in their season.
Having secured this place for a long time, fitted it up second to none and catered to your wants in this direction for the last ten years, building up a business from nothing to an indispensible standard, I feel confident the public will grant me, to say the least, a share of patronage.
Your most obedient,
T. B. NICHOLS.
3-48-tf

BEATS THE BEST!
WILSON'S
HAIR TONIC
Will prevent Dandruff, Hair from Dropping Out, and is an excellent remedy for a tender scalp. After a long trial in an endevor to compound a truly valuable tonic for the hair, I am confident I have at last succeeded. Those who try it once will not do without it.
Price 50 cents per pint, bottle extra. Orders left at the house or in P. O. Box 122 will be promptly filled.
22-3m F. B. WILSON.

Patents Obtained at Home.
Geo. F. Sanborn,
—ASSOCIATE, 01—
W. E. WITHERBEE,
Solicitor in Patent Causes,
BOX 834, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Let me as a Friend or Model of your Invention, Advise, as to novelty and cost of obtaining a good and valid patent. Fee,
Rejected Cases a Specialty.
Labels and Trade Marks registered.

A. F. CLARK,
BILLIARD
—AND—
HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.
Tobacco, Cigars, Fruit, Nuts and Confectionery.
Wiggin's Block, Meredith, N. H.
37-tf

T. B. CHOATE.
MARKET.
—Dealer in—
BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON, POULTRY, TRIPE, PIGS FEET, ETC.
All Kinds of Vegetables in their Season
Main Street, Meredith, N. H.
930-3m

—TRY—
Soluble Pacific Guano
And see if you don't find it as good or even better than any other fertilizer you ever used. It is excellent for wheat, rye, oats, corn, potatoes and beans, and for all kinds of garden vegetables and vines also for grass land.
DANIEL NORRIS, Agent.
Meredith, April, 1884. 39-2m

MEREDITH RETAIL MARKET.
CORRECTED EACH WEEK.

Maple Sugar, per lb	16
Maple Syrup, per gal	1 00
Butter, per lb	15 to 20
Cheese, per lb	15 to 20
Eggs, per doz	15 to 16
Lard, per lb	10
Tallow, per lb	8
Potatoes, per bush	50
Onions, per bush	50
Onions, per bbl	3 00
Turnips, per bush	25 to 40
Apples, per bbl	2 50 to 3 00
Beans, per bbl	3 50 to 4 00
Hay, per ton	8 00 to 9 00
Wood, per cord	3 50 to 4 00
Poultry, per lb	10 to 12
Salmon Trout	12 to 15
Lamb	8 to 10
Turnips, per bush	25
Dried Apples, per lb	5
Shingles, per M	3 00
Cod Fish	5 to 6
Chickens	7
Haddock	7

Sawing Hickory.

HOW MR. STEVEALL SPENT THE NIGHT WITH A RED-WHISKERED MAN.

The hotels of interior Arkansas are not what advanced enlightenment demands, in that several guests have to sleep in the same room. The other day Mr. John Steveall, a well-known gentleman, stopped at the Bardell house. When informed that he must occupy a room with a red-whiskered fellow with whiskey-streaked eyes he demurred, but, seeing no chance for bettering himself, he finally consented. Mr. Steveall has the annoying misfortune of snoring. Other men have been known to snore pretty well, but no person who has ever heard Mr. Steveall will attempt to turn over his memory in search of any one who can score a higher or deeper triumph. Mr. Steveall and the red-whiskered man with the whiskey-streaked eyes went to bed at about the same time, fortunately, or unfortunately as the case may be, occupying different couches. We say couches in mockery.

Mr. Steveall soon dropped off to sleep and at once began to saw hickory timber.

"Say," called the red-whiskered man.

"Well?"

"You are snoring."

"That so?" replied Mr. Steveall, sarcastically. "I am forty-five years old, and you are the first man that ever accused me of snoring."

He soon dropped to sleep again, for it seems that snoring men never lie awake.

"Say."

"Well?"

"You are snoring again."

"You must excuse me, sir, I am forty-five years old, and I don't think any one ever accused me before of snoring."

Again he slept, and again he put on a large hickory log. He had slabbed off one side and had just struck a knot when the red-whiskered man called:

"Say, over there!"

"Well?"

"Snoring again."

"Well, I declare; this is singular. I am forty-five years old, and you are the first person to make such an accusation."

"Look here, my friend, that is getting to be a trifle too attenuated."

"What's that?"

"Why, that forty-five-year-old story."

"Then you don't believe I have told you the truth?"

"I know you have not. Bet anything you have been a snorer all your life. Bet you kept your mother awake when you were a boy. Will you do me a favor?"

"Yes."

"Well, if I drop to sleep and you stop snoring will you wake me up and tell me?"

"Yes."

"All right. I will remember you as the crowning favor of a lifetime."

After a while the red-whiskered man sank to sleep. Mr. Steveall arose, took a slat from his bed, approached the sleeping man, gently turned down the covers, "hauled off," with the slat and struck him a blow that he will never forget.

"Great Lord! What are you doing?"

"I am not snoring," replied Mr. Steveall, striking his victim again. "You wanted me to inform you when I stopped," and "whack" he took him again. "I am not snoring now, you annoying rascal. Lay down there, and if I hear another word out of you to-night I'll wear you out."

And Mr. Steveall lay down and soon began to saw an elm log.—[Arkansaw Traveller.]

WORKED WONDERS. "My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold and pain in her lungs. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* cured her in twenty-four hours. One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family." Alvah Pinckney, Lake Mahopac, N. Y.

The opinion of the general public in regard to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is confirmed by clergymen, lawyers, public speakers and actors. All say it is the best remedy that can be procured for all affections of the vocal organs, throat and lungs.

All persons about to visit foreign lands, sailors, fishermen, lumbermen and miners should take with them a supply of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. It is both for internal and external use and is worth its weight in gold.

CRAZY PATCHWORK!

Having a large assortment of remnants and pieces of handsome brocaded silks, satins and velvets, we are putting them up in assorted bundles and furnishing them for "Crazy Patchwork" (colors,Mats, Tidies, etc., etc. Package No. 1—Has a handsome bundle of exquisite silks, satins and brocaded velvets (all different). Just the thing for the most superb patterns of fancy work. Sent postpaid for 25 cents in postage stamps or U.S. stamps. Package No. 2—Containing three times as much as package No. 1. Sent postpaid for $1.00. These are all of the very finest quality and cannot be equalled at any other gift works in the U.S. at three times our prices. They will please any lady. Our order always brings a dozen more. Ladies' Manual of Fancy Work, with 400 illustrations and full instructions for artistic fancy work, handsomely bound, postpaid, 50 cts. Order at once. Address, THE ROCHESTER SILK CO., Rochester, N.Y. 41

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 15 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Send for pamphlet. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will immediately relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure Diphtheria in nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment in getting it. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Hens in Yankee Land are not laying. This scarcity is overdone the Hens don't like to work unless they get their board. Nothing pays better than to feed them well. Mica Lime Gravel and Oyster Shell Powder, Bone, etc., is prepared for such just food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps.

MAKE HENS LAY

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

REMINGTON GUNS

WE HAVE THE

Largest and Best Equipped Armory in the World!

AND CONSEQUENTLY THE BEST OF FACILITIES FOR MANUFACTURING AND TESTING FIREARMS. WE HAVE MADE

OVER ONE MILLION MILITARY RIFLES

Which have been adopted and are in use in EVERY QUARTER OF THE GLOBE.

REMINGTON SHOT GUNS

ARE NOTED FOR THE GOOD RESULTS OBTAINED AT ALL RANGES. WE REFER TO ANYBODY WHO HAS USED THEM.

OUR HUNTING AND TARGET RIFLES

Have taken HIGHEST AWARDS at International Expositions, and PRINCIPAL PRIZES in Leading Matches.

REMINGTON ARMS

ARE UNEQUALED FOR

Strength, Simplicity, Durability, Range, Penetration, Precision, Ease of Action, and Rapidity of Fire.

E. REMINGTON & SONS,

NEW YORK OFFICE, 281 & 283 BROADWAY.

ARMORY, ILION, N. Y.

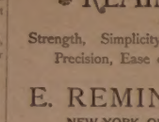
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

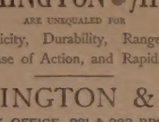
$66 week at home. $5 an outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 4-40

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

THE GENUINE TRADE MARK

TRADE MARK





AFTER TAKING. BEFORE TAKING.

Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption and a Premature Grave.

A trial of five single packages of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits. We guarantee cures or refund the money where a Yellow Wrapper, the only genuine.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing

The Gray Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold in Meredith by Geo. F. Sanborn. 16

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless patent is secured. Send for circular. 1

WILLARD'S HOTEL,

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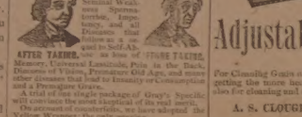

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